

VISIT...

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INTRODUCING MOONDOG THE ELF THIS WEEK!

Stan Lee
presents

EVERY THURSDAY

10p

TV's
NO. 1
HERO

HULK
COMIC

No. 12
MAY 23
1979

**HULK VS
THE ABOMINABLE
SNOWMAN**

**6 GREAT
STORIES**



THIS WEEK: HULK FALLS PREY TO THE LEGENDARY BIG FOOT!

THE INCREDIBLE HULK



VICTIM OF GAMMA RADIATION
BRUCE BANNER NOW FINDS
HIMSELF TRANSFORMED IN TIMES
OF STRESS INTO THE MOST POWERFUL
CREATURE EVER TO WALK THE
EARTH!

PAPHOUSE • NEARY/RICHARDSON

THE HULK IS BEING STALKED BY TRAPPERS, WHO BELIEVE HIM TO BE A SUSQUATCH, THE LEGENDARY CREATURE WHO HAUNTS THE HIGH MOUNTAIN AREAS OF AMERICA. AND NOW, AS BRUCE BANNER, HE FINDS HIMSELF IN DIRE STRAITS...



A TRAP! I'M
CAUGHT IN A
BEAR TRAP!

AND IT'S STAKED
INTO THE GROUND
I JUST CAN'T SUDGE
IT!



THE TRAPPER WHO WAS
NOW DRAWING A BEAD
ON THE HAPLESS BANNER
WOULD'VE BEEN GLAD
TO HEAR IT, FOR HE HAD
LAID THE HIMSELF JUST
A FEW DAYS BEFORE...

I DUNNO WHAT KIND
OF CRITTUR CAN CHANGE
SIZE LIKE THIS'UN, BUT
I'M AIMIN' TO DO JUST
ONE THING... TO SHOOT FIRST
AND ASK QUESTIONS
LATER!



HUH? HOLD ON THERE!
IF I WEREN'T 'EENIN'
THIS WITH MY OWN
EYES... I JUST WOULDN'T
BELIEVE IT!



AND WHO WOULD?
FOR THE TRAPPER
HAD JUST WITNESSED
THE MOST MIND-
BOGGLING TRANSFOR-
MATION...

GRAAAH!
IRON TEETH ON
HULK'S LEG!
HULK HURTS!

WHERE THERE WAS
ONCE AN ORDINARY
MAN, THERE WAS
NOW A MOUNTAIN OF
RIPPING GREEN
FLESH... IN SHORT...

THE
HULK!



IN HIS FEAR AND BEWILDERMENT
THE TRAPPER FIRED WILDLY...

UNH? SOMEONE FIRE
AT HULK! HULK HATES
GUNS... HATES GUNS
MORE THAN MEN

GUNS MAKE
HULK MAD...
FIGHTING
MAD!



I'M GETTIN' OUTTA
HERE! THAT THING'S
AS CRAZY AS A
COOT!

HULK SMASH
MAN WITH
GUN!

I'M STAVIN' PUT
THERE'S A PRICE
ON THAT BIG OL'
BOY'S HEAD...
AND I AIM TO
COLLECT!



MAN MAKE IRON
TEETH... KILL BEAR
MAN MAKE GUNS...
TRY KILL HULK!
HULK NOT
UNDERSTAND...

MAN ONLY UNDERSTAND
PAIN! HULK GIVE THEM
PAIN... HULK GIVE
THEM HURT!



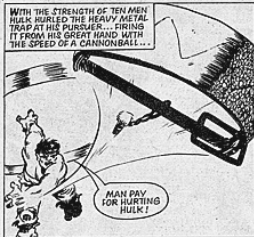
WHOOSH!

HULK COMIC Number 12

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WITH THE STRENGTH OF TEN MEN HULK HURLED THE HEAVY METAL TRAP AT HIS PURSUER... FIRING IT FROM HIS GREAT HAND WITH THE SPEED OF A CANNONBALL...



MAN PAY FOR HURTING HULK!

GNNN!

WHAAAM!

TURNING FROM THE UNCONSCIOUS TRAPPER, A SOFT, LOW SOUND CAUGHT THE HULK'S EAR...



HULK HEAR SOMETHING... SOUND LIKE BIRD SINGING IN TREE. BIRDS ARE HULK'S FRIENDS!

HULK FOLLOWED THE SOUND OF THE SOFT, LILTING MUSIC AS IT WARBLED THROUGH THE AIR... HOLDING HIM IN AN ALMOST HYPNOTIC SPELL...



AH... IT MUSIC HULK HEARS. HULK HEARD MUSIC ONCE LONG TIME AGO... MADE HULK FEEL SAD, BUT GOOD...

NOW HULK IS STILL SAD... ALL THE TIME SAD. HULK WILL FIND MUSIC.

MUSIC COMES FROM LOG CABIN... MAYBE MUSIC THERE ALL TIME, HULK JUST TOO MAD TO HEAR IT!



WRENCH!

NOW HULK FIND MUSIC... AND MUSIC WILL MAKE HULK FEEL GOOD... HULK STAY HERE AND LISTEN... FORGET WORLD OF MEN, FORGET HURT AND PAIN!

INSIDE THE CABIN SAT AN OLD INDIAN. HIS NAME WAS PASSING CLOUD... AND EVERY DAY THE FOREST ECHOED TO HIS FLUTE...



WILD ANIMALS BECAME PASSIVE AT THE SOUND OF HIS NOTES... SOME SAID EVEN SUSQUATCH HIMSELF CAME OUT OF THE TREES TO LISTEN... DRAWN BY THE OLD MAN'S STRANGE COMPELLING POWER...

AND NOW THE HULK WAS FALLING UNDER ITS SPELL... THE ANGER HE HAD FELT BEFORE BEGAN TO DRAIN AWAY FROM HIS MIND... JUST AS THE STRENGTH FADED FROM HIS LIMBS...



UHHH... STRANGE. FEEL LIKE I'M TURNING BACK...

NO... I WON'T! HULK WON'T CHANGE BACK TO PUNY BANNER! HULK HATES BANNER... HULK HATES ALL MEN!



HULK MUST GET MAD AGAIN...
MUST STAY AS HULK! WHEN
PUNY BANNER COMES BACK
HULK DIES!

CRASH!

PASSING CLOUD FOUND HIMSELF
HOISTED BY IMPOSSIBLY STRONG
ARMS... HE COULD FEEL THE HULK'S
BREATH... BUT COULDN'T SEE HIS
SNARLING FEATURES, FOR PASSING
CLOUD WAS BLIND!



UHH? WH-
WHO ARE YOU
YOU?

HULK WILL SMASH
OLD MAN WITH MUSIC
STICK! OLD MAN TRY
TO KILL HULK WITH
MUSIC!



GRRRRR!

BUT OUTSIDE, AMONG THE
TREES THAT RING THE CABIN
OTHER EARS HAD BEEN
LISTENING... ATTRACTED
BY THE SAME HAUNTING
MUSIC, THEY COULD NOW
ONLY DISCERN THE SOUNDS
OF VIOLENCE...



BALEFUL EYES PEER FROM
BENEATH DARK RIDGES...
EYES THAT CONTAIN AS
MUCH PAIN AND ANGUISH
AS THE HULK'S...

...AND PERHAPS AS MUCH
HATRED FOR MEN!

HUGE FEET CRUNCH DEEPLY INTO
THE CRISP SNOW... AND THE STRANGE
BEING KNOWN AS SUSQUATCH SHAMBLES
FROM THE COVER OF THE TREES... AND
TOWARDS THE LOG CABIN...

ANXIOUS TO KNOW WHY THE MUSIC
HAS SUDDENLY STOPPED... AND WHY
THE OLD MAN HAD CALLED OUT WITH
SUCH FEAR IN HIS VOICE...



SUSQUATCH DID NOT LIKE WHAT HE SAW.
THIS MAN-MONSTER WHO NOW THREATENED
PASSING CLOUD... THE OLD INDIAN HAD BEEN
HIS FRIEND, HIS PROTECTOR, AND EVEN HIS
PROVIDER... AND NOW THERE WAS FEAR
IN HIS HEART...

GRRRR!

WHAT'S THIS?
NOT MAN...
NOT ANIMAL!

BUT SUSQUATCH FEARED NOTHING!



IT ATTACKS!

WHOOOMP!

GRROOWWRRR!



NEVER BEFORE HAD THE HULK BEEN SUBJECT TO
AN ATTACK OF SUCH BESTIAL FEROCITY! EVEN
IN HIS MOST FURIOUS MOMENTS, THE HULK HAD
ALWAYS HELD BACK... SOMETHING HAD ALWAYS
HELD THE KILLER IN CHECK...

BUT THIS CREATURE ATTACKED WITH
THE ELEMENTAL FORCE OF A THUNDERBOLT
POWERFUL ARMS HELD THE HULK IN A
GRIP OF STEEL...

... AND LONG, CURVING TEETH
SANK DEEP INTO HIS THROAT!

NEXT WEEK: HULK FIGHTS BACK—FOR HIS LIFE!

THIS WEEK: A NEW PERIL FOR THE CHAMPIONS OF MERLYN!

THE BLACK KNIGHT

THE BLACK KNIGHT HAS AGAIN JOINED FORCES WITH CAPTAIN BRITAIN AND THE WALKER, WHO ARE ON THEIR WAY TO OTHERWORLD, WHERE MERLYN AWAITS THEM. BUT OTHERS ARE ON THE ROAD... MOONDOG, THE ELF, FOR INSTANCE AND FAR WORSE, THE GREAT SHAMBLING BULK KNOWN AS...

THE IRON OGRE!

WHAT MANNER OF BEING IS THIS, ANOTHER OF MODRED'S EVIL CONJURINGS?

AS IF ANGERED BY THE KNIGHT'S QUESTION, THE IRON OGRE IMMEDIATELY LAUNCHED AN ATTACK...

KA-POW!
AAAAGH!

EVEN CAPTAIN BRITAIN'S FAMED STRENGTH SEEMED USELESS...

THE OGRE ADVANCED, UNCHECKED BY THE ATTACK... THE LETHAL CHAIN HE SWUNG HUMMED THROUGH THE AIR...

BIG AS HE WAS, THE OGRE MOVED WITH UN-NATURAL SPEED THE CHAIN SWANKED OUT... AND...

THEN, WITH A MIGHTY HEAVE...

G-G-GAAK!

AAARRGHH!

BUT THE OGRE WAS WELL PROTECTED... ARMOURD WITH IRON FORGED NOT IN THE FIRES OF EARTH...

ANOTHER OF HIS ASSAILANTS WAS EASILY DESPATCHED!

STAND ASIDE, COMRADE... ONLY THE MYSTIC MIGHT OF THE EBONY BLADE CAN HALT THE ADVANCE OF A CREATURE SUCH AS THIS!

... BUT PERHAPS IN THE FLAMES OF HELL!

UUUNNGGHH!

THE EBONY BLADE LAY WHERE IT HAD FALLEN, SPUN FROM THE DARK RIDER'S CLUTCHES BY A MIGHTY BLOW...

AND AS IF THE KNIGHT HAD NOT BEEN LAID LOW ENOUGH... ANOTHER BLOW WAS DELIVERED... DIRECTED NOT AT THE BODY...

BUT AT THE MIND!

KRAAK!

A WAVE OF DESPAIR AND ANGUISH SWEEPED OVER THE BLACK KNIGHT AS HE SAW THE EBONY BLADE GROUND UNDER THE OGRE'S HEEL...

NO! IT CANNOT BE! THE BLADE WAS MY SYMBOL... MY STRENGTH! I AM LOST WITHOUT IT... NAY, WORSE... I AM DOOMED!

THAT MONSTER WILL PAY DEARLY EVEN IF I LOSE MY LIFE IN METING OUT HIS DESTRUCTION!

BUT THEN THE IMMORTAL WARRIOR, KNOWN ONLY TO HIS COMRADES AS THE WALKER, INTERVENED...

I SAY THEE NAY! STAY BACK... YOU ARE NO MATCH FOR HIM IN HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT... HE WOULD TEAR YOU LIMB FROM LIMB!

WHETHER HE CAME FROM MOORED OR NOT, HE IS SORCERY SPAWNED... AND ONLY SUCH CAN STOP HIM!

SO STAND BACK— I MUST SUMMON A SPELL!

ONCE AGAIN, ANCIENT WORDS FELL FROM THE WALKER'S LIPS... A SPELL OF BANISHMENT WAS WROUGHT FROM THE VERY AIR WITH SOUND AND GESTURE...

...BUT TO NO AVAIL!

SEEMINGLY IMPERVIOUS TO BOTH PHYSICAL AND MAGICAL ONSLAUGHT, THE OGRE NOW WRESTED THE WALKER'S ROWAN STAFF FROM HIS VERY GRASP!

AND BROKE IT LIKE A DEAD TWIG ACROSS HIS KNEE!

KRAK!

AND BEFORE ANYONE ELSE COULD MOVE IN THE STUNNED SILENCE THAT FOLLOWED...

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THIS THING... ATTACK HIM FROM EVERY ANGLE!

COME ON... NOW WHILE I HAVE HIM! HELP ME PULL HIM DOWN!

BUT STILL THE OTHERS SEEMED IMMOBILISED BY SHOCK... THEY COULD NEITHER THINK... NOR ACT!

DON'T JUST STAND THERE! HELP ME! HELP!

FINALLY, IT WAS THE ELF BEING MOONDOG WHO CAME FORWARD TO BREAK THE SPELL... REACHING FOR THE QUIVER OF ARROWS AT HIS BACK...



THERE'S A PATCH BENEATH HIS ARM UNPROTECTED BY IRON PLATE... IT NEEDS A QUICK SHOT, AND A TRUE ONE! ELSE ALL IS LOST!

A BOWSTRING SANG... A TINY ARROW FLEW SWIFT AND SURE...



AND WITH A SINGLE DISBELIEVING SOUND, THE WOUNDED OGRE TOPPLED INTO THE BLAZING HEART OF THE FIRE!



THE FLAMES LEAPT EVER HIGHER CONSUMING THE UNEARTHLY BEING...

A TRUE-FLIGHT CHAFT, IF EVER I SAW IT... WE OWE YOU A GREAT DEAL, LITTLE ONE!

YES... INCLUDING AN APOLOGY! THAT MONSTER WAS WIPING THE FLOOR WITH US... IF YOU HADN'T...

THE DANGER IS NOT OVER! WE HAVE NO TIME FOR SELF-CONGRATULATION THE ENEMY IS STILL WITH US...

ENOUGH!

AND NOW YOU HAVE NO WEAPONS TO FIGHT WITH... AND PRECIOUS LITTLE MAGIC LEFT TO CONJURE! UNLESS WE ARE VERY CAREFUL, MOONDOD AND HIS ALLIES MAY STILL WIN THE DAY!

NEXT WEEK: JOIN THE WARRIORS AS THE QUEST CONTINUES!

ANT-MAN STRUGGLES AGAINST THE VOICE OF DOOM!

ANT-MAN!



BUT, UNKNOWN TO THE SCIENTISTS, BY A MILLION-TO-ONE ACCIDENT, A TINY STREAM OF ELECTRIFIED PARTICLE--IONIZED ATOMS DID ESCAPE, AND WERE PICKED UP BY JASON CRAIG'S MICROPHONE WHERE THEY WERE AMPLIFIED AND...



FOR A MOMENT JASON COULDN'T SPEAK! BUT THEN, WHEN HE REGAINED HIS VOICE, IT WAS DIFFERENT! IT HAD AN UNNATURAL TONE...

AND REMEMBER THAT YOUR DOG KNOWS THE DIFFERENCE SO GIVE IT THE BEST! GIVE IT...



...GIVE IT PEPPER DOG FOOD!

HURRY! LET'S RUN TO THE GROCER'S AND GET SOME!

WE DON'T EVEN HAVE A DOG, BUT WE CAN EAT IT OURSELVES!

NEEDLESS TO SAY, JASON WAS AN OVERNIGHT SUCCESS!



OUR SALES HAVE JUMPED THREE HUNDRED PER CENT!

THANKS TO OUR SILVER-TONGUED SALESMAN! YOU'RE IN FOR A RAISE, M'BOY!

NOT ME! I'M QUITTING!



BUT YOU CAN'T QUIT! WE NEED YOU!

OF COURSE YOU DO! BUT I DON'T NEED YOU! AS A MATTER OF FACT, WITH MY FABULOUS NEW VOCAL POWER, I NEED NEVER WORK AGAIN!

AND JASON CRAIG WAS RIGHT!



TICKET? BUT MY GOOD MAN, TODAY'S THURSDAY, THE DAY WHEN ALL PEOPLE CARRYING HANDKERCHIEFS WITH THE INITIALS 'J. C.' ARE ALLOWED TO RIDE FREE!

FREE? OF COURSE... YOU'RE RIGHT, SIR!

AS HE TRAVELED, HE BECAME BOLDER, MORE DEMANDING! HE EVEN ASSUMED THE FLAMBOYANT APPEARANCE OF AN ORATOR...



I AM HUNGRY! PREPARE ME A STEAK DINNER, AT ONCE!

YOUR VOICE... I CANNOT RESIST IT... I MUST OBEY!

AND THEN, WHEN CRAIG HAPPENED TO BE PASSING THROUGH CENTER CITY, HOME OF THE ANT-MAN...



LOOK AT THE ANT-MAN TAKING THOSE THIEVES! WOW!

AND HE'S EVEN GOT A BUNCH OF LITTLE ANTS HELPING HIM!



YEEOWWWW!

ANTS--BITIN' ME! AND STINGIN' ME!

STOP! WE QUIT!

BULLSEYE!

BETWEEN THE ANT-MAN AND THE POLICE, THE CROOKS IN THE TOWN HADN'T GOT A CHANCE!



OKAY, WE'LL TAKE OVER NOW! STEP ASIDE!



'YOU DID THAT SWELL JOB! THANKS, ANT-MAN!

THE WAY HE COMMANDS THOSE ANTS THROUGH HIS CYBERNETIC HELMET--IT'S TERRIFIC!

HMM... RESPECTED BY THE POLICE... LOVED BY THE PEOPLE... HE IS INDEED A POWERFUL FIGURE! BUT IF I CAN DEFEAT HIM, THEN I CAN DEFEAT ANYONE! I MUST TEST MY METTLE AGAINST ANT-MAN!



WITH ANT-MAN DEPOSED OF, THE CITY CAN BE MINE.

AND SO, IN AN ARROGANT ATTEMPT TO PROVE HIS SUPERIORITY OVER THE ANT-MAN, JASON USES HIS IRRESISTIBLE VOICE TO TURN THE PEOPLE AGAINST THEIR HERO...



HE PRETENDS TO BE YOUR FRIEND, BUT HE SECRETLY DESPISES YOU, AS HE DOES ALL WHO ARE NORMAL-SIZED!



THEIR FLEG WILL OVERCOME BY JASON CRAGG'S SPELL-BINDING COMMANDS, SCORES OF CITIZENS JOIN IN A GRIM SEARCH FOR THE TINY HERO WHOM THEY HAD RESPECTED JUST A DAY BEFORE!

WE'VE GOT TO FIND ANT-MAN!

HE MUST BE CAPTURED!

HOW CAN WE DO IT? IT'S LIKE LOOKING FOR A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK!

MEANWHILE, THE GALLANT FIGURE WHO HAS BECOME THE HUNTED, MOVES WARILY THROUGH THE CITY...

I MUST RETURN TO MY LAB AND ENLARGE MYSELF—BECOME HENRY PYM AGAIN!

BEST TO GO THROUGH THE PARK! IT'S QUICKER!

THEN, HE GOT TO FIND A WAY TO STRIP CRAGG OF HIS AWESOME POWER!

A MOB! LED BY CRAGG HIMSELF, THEY'RE SEARCHING FOR ME! MY ONLY HOPE NOW IS TO REMAIN HIDDEN IN THIS GRASS!

BUT THEN, THE ANT-MAN SEES THEM... THE MAKESHIFT INSTRUMENTS THAT COULD SPELL HIS DOOM!

IF HE'S HIDING IN THE GRASS, THE MAGNETS WILL DETECT HIS METAL HELMET, AND WE'LL SCOOP HIM UP JUST LIKE THESE PINS AND OTHER BITS OF METAL!

THEY'RE COMING CLOSER! IF I KEEP MY CYBERNETIC HELMET ON, THEY'LL CAPTURE ME!

BUT IF I REMOVE IT, I'LL BE UNABLE TO COMMUNICATE WITH THE ANTS WHEN I NEED THEM! I'VE GOT NO CHOICE! I MUST GET RID OF THE HELMET AND TAKE MY CHANCES!

I HAD TO DISCARD MY SHRINKING-AND-ENLARGING GAS CONTAINERS, TOO! LUCKY THEY WERE EMPTY... NO ONE CAN USE THEIR CONTENTS!

SECONDS LATER... LOOK! I'VE PICKED UP HIS HELMET AND GAS PELLET CONTAINERS!

BUT HOW CAN WE FIND HIM? IF HE'S WEARING NO METAL, OUR MAGNETS CAN'T ATTRACT HIM!

FOOL! WITHOUT HIS HELMET, HE'S VULNERABLE TO SOMETHING FAR STRONGER THAN MAGNETS! MY VOICE!

ANT-MAN, WHEREVER YOU ARE HIDING, HEED MY WORDS! I, JASON CRAGG, COMMAND YOU TO REVEAL YOURSELF!

EVERY WORD HE UTTERS HAS A STRANGE, PERSUASIVE QUALITY THAT FORCES HIS COMMANDS INTO MY BRAIN! IT'S OVERCOMING MY WILL! I CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER!

GIVE YOURSELF UP! OBEY ME!

THE TINY FIGURE STRUGGLES COURAGEOUSLY, BUT TO NO AVAIL! FOR NONE CAN DEFY THE ALL-POWERFUL VOICE OF JASON CRAGG!

HERE I AM! I CAN RESIST NO LONGER!

AH, I HAVE WON! BUT MY VICTORY WON'T BE COMPLETE UNTIL I'VE ENDED YOUR VERY EXISTENCE!

I COMMAND YOU TO WALK TO THE PIER... TO DIVE INTO THE RIVER... AND MAKE NO ATTEMPT TO SWIM! DO NOTHING TO KEEP YOURSELF FROM DROWNING!

IS ANT-MAN DOOMED? READ ON NEXT WEEK!

THIS WEEK NICK FURY FALLS INTO THE ENEMY'S TRAP!

NICK FURY

Agent of

SHIELD



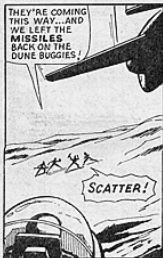
SUPREME HEADQUARTERS INTERNATIONAL ESPIONAGE LAW-ENFORCEMENT DIVISION



MOORE + DILLON





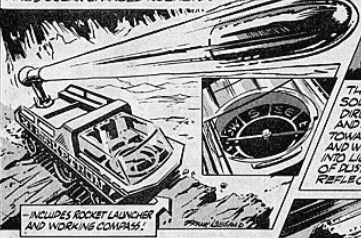


CAN FURY ESCAPE CERTAIN DEATH? FIND OUT NEXT WEEK!

IN A FICTITIOUS DISASTER-WRECKED WORLD OF THE 21ST CENTURY, THE ELEMENTS REBEL AGAINST MAN! A TASK FORCE IS CREATED TO SEEK AND COMBAT THE UNNATURAL MENACE. IT IS CALLED...

THE X-PLORATRONS

THE **ROCKETRON** (WITH ITS CATERPILLAR TRACKS) TRAVERSES ICY WASTES, LOCATING IMPENDING DISASTER WITH ITS SENSORS, SCOPE AND FIRES SOLAR CHARGED ROCKETS!



INCLUDES ROCKET LAUNCHER AND WORKING COMPASS!

DRAMATIC AND SUDDEN PRESSURE CHANGES IN THE ARID BELT CAUSE HURRICANES AND SANDSTORMS THREATENING TO ENGULF CONTINENTS!

THE **LASERTRON**'S SOLAR-CHARGED LASERS DIRECT INTENSE HEAT AND PHENOMENAL ENERGY TOWARDS THREATENING SAND AND WIND DISSOLVING THEM INTO LIGHT HARMLESS CLOUDS OF DUST! (WITH PIVOTING TWO COLOUR VARI-VUE® REFLECTOR SIGNALS YELLOW AND BLACK).

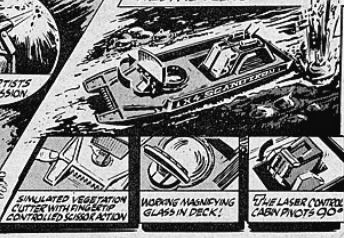


HURTLING METEORITES ARE SMASHED AND CONTROLLED BY THE **X-3 MAGNETRON**... THEN MAGNETICALLY COLLECTED FOR ANALYSIS.



INCLUDING WORKING MAGNET WITH RELEASE LEVER ON SLIDING PIVOT ARM! SAMPLES CELL WITH SLIDING DOOR!

THE SWAMP SCOURING **SCANTRON** FINDS WEAKNESSES IN THE EARTH'S CRUST THROUGH THE X-RAY SCANNER, ITS LASER UNITS EXPLODING FISSIONS WHICH SWAMP CITIES WITH BOILING MUD AND DEBRIS.



SIMULATED VEGETATION CUTTER WITH FINGER-TOUCH CONTROLLED SENSOR ACTION

WORKING MAGNIFYING GLASS IN DECK!

THE LASER CONTROL CABIN PIVOTS 90°

A FASCINATING AND ORIGINAL RANGE, COMBINING NEW AND UNUSUAL WORKING FEATURES!

The items illustrated are available as follows: D2022 Scantron, D2023 Rocketron, D2024 Lasertron, D2026 Magnetron. For a full colour catalogue send a stamped addressed envelope to: Corgi, Dept. HU, The Mettoy Centre, Lodge Farm Industrial Estate, Northampton NN5 4XA.

 **corgi**

SERSI CALLS FOR HELP... THE MIGHT OF OLYMPIA!

THE MIND-BLOWING SECRET IS OUT!! AN EXTRA-ORDINARY DISCOVERY HAS REVEALED WHAT HAS PUZZLED HUMANS THROUGHOUT THE AGES--THAT THERE IS AN ASTOUNDING TRUTH BEHIND ALL OF MYTHOLOGY!! BUT THIS TRUTH? UNWRAPPED IN SLOW AND EASY STAGES! IF YOU THINK FUTURE SHOCK IS A PROBLEM, TRY THIS STRANGE EXPERIENCE OF "PAST SHOCK!" COME WITH US INTO THE STRANGE WORLD OF...

THE ETERNALS



MIRROR, MIRROR, ON THE WALL-- WHO'S THE OLDEST JUVENILE OF ALL?

THAT'S FUNNY COIN, SERSI! I HOPE YOU HAVE A LESS WHIMSICAL REASON FOR CONTACTING OLYMPIA...



Y-YOUR MIRROR, SERSI!! I HIT FUNCTIONS LIKE A ZIN-BET!

YOU'RE OVERSIMPLIFYING THE FACTS, MY DEAR MARGO, BUT THE ANALOGY WILL DO.

AS YOU CAN SEE, MAKARRI, THERE IS A HUMAN WITH ME. SHE IS UNDER MY PROTECTION!



DID YOU CALL HIM MAKARRI? THAT NAME WAS A FAMILIAR RING...

WHY NOT? HIS MANIA FOR FAST VEHICLES HAS MADE THAT NAME NOTORIOUS... ONLY YOU HUMANS HAVE CONTINUALLY MISPRONOUNCED IT.



OH, SHE CAN CALL ME MERCURY. WE ETERNALS HAVE LEARNED TO LIVE WITH THE SPEECH IMPEDIMENTS OF HUMANS...

HAVE WE ALSO COME TO IGNORE THE SAVAGERY OF THE DEVIANTS?

THEY'RE BACK, MAKARRI!! THEY'VE COME OUT OF HIDING!



LOOK OUTSIDE THIS WINDOW! NEW YORK CITY IS ARLAHEH! IT'S BEEN SUBJECT TO A SURPRISE ATTACK! THE DEVIANTS ARE SWARMING EVERYWHERE!

I KNOW YOU WELL, SERSI. MY GUESS IS THAT YOU'VE BATTLED OFF A FEW ALREADY!



T-THEY LOOK LIKE P-SHIVLS AND SCALY DEMONS!! UGH!!

YOU KNOW HOW THAT RAT-PACK OPERATES, MAKARRI... THEY'RE USING MUTATES TO PANIC THE HUMANS!



BUT, DESPITE THE CHAOS IN THE WAKE OF A SURPRISE INVASION, THE FORCES OF THE LAW HOLD THEIR GROUND AND FIGHT BACK WITH GRIM DETERMINATION...



KEEP FIRING!
THOSE MONSTERS
DON'T LIKE THE
TASTE OF
RESISTANCE!

THERE'S
ANOTHER
BACK! BLOW
'EM AWAY!!

THE TRUTH IS ALMOST AS FANTASTIC AS THE MYTH. SERS! AND MARGO DAMIAN ARE, AT THIS MOMENT, BROUGHT BEFORE THE ONE HUMANS HAVE IDENTIFIED AS SATAN HIMSELF!



WELCOME TO
THE PARTY,
SIR ETERNAL.

W-HO IS
HE, SERS?
IS THIS
REALLY
SATAN?

Y-YOU
SHINE!

CAREFUL, SERS! ETERNALS
MAY BE POWERFUL,
AS WELL AS IMMORTAL,
BUT I'VE HUMBLER
THEM BEFORE!!



TURN ME LOOSE
AND I'LL TELL THE
HUMANS WHO YOU
ARE! KRO, THE
DEVILANT! KRO,
THE FAKE!

SILENCE
HER,
GREAT
KRO!

ANGERED BY SERS'S TAUNTS, THE LEADER OF THE INVASION REACHES OUT IN THE AGE-OLD MANNER OF THE BULLY!



ARE YOU MAD??
DON'T YOU REALIZE WHAT
THIS MAY COST YOU?!

I KNOW THAT
YOU CAN
RETRIBUTE,
SERS! BUT,
YOU WON'T!
NOT THIS
TIME, SIR
ONE!

SUDDENLY, KRO'S EYES WIDEN IN ASTONISHMENT AND FEAR! HIS GAZE IS FIXED ON THE HAND WHICH CLASPS SERS!



NO! NO!
YOU FEMALE
FIEND!!
W-WHAT
HAVE YOU
DONE?!



MY HAND,
YOU'VE
CHANGED IT
INTO A
GNARLED AND
TWISTED
STUMP OF
WOOD!



UNDO THIS
BRAZEN DEED.
YOU DERRANT
WENCH!! UNDO
THIS
ABOMINATION,
I SAY!

IT LOOKS NO WORSE
THAN YOUR FACE, KRO!

GIVE US THE
COMMAND, KRO!
WE'LL MAKE
HER OBEY!!

YES! YES!
GIVE US THE
ORDER!

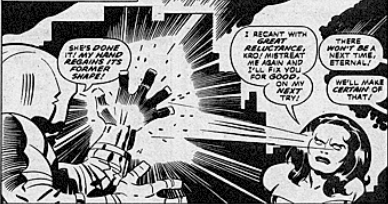


THAT WON'T BE
NECESSARY! SERS!
KNOWS THAT HER
HUMAN COMPANION
WILL OBEY IF SHE
DOESN'T OBEY!!

THAT'S RIGHT,
SORCERESS!
DO AS YOU'RE
TOLD... OR SHE
DIES!

ETERNALS ARE
HONOR BOUND TO
PROTECT
THOSE IN
THEIR CHARGE.

SERS'S EYES BLAZE BRIGHTLY, SMITTING SAYS THAT FORCE A MOLECULAR CHANGE...



SHE'S DONE
IT! MY HAND
REMAINS ITS
FORMER
SHAPE!

I RECENT WITH
GREAT
RELUCTANCE,
KRO! MISTREAT
ME AGAIN AND
I'LL FIX YOU
FOR GOOD,
ON MY
NEXT
TRY!

THERE
WON'T BE A
NEXT TIME,
ETERNAL!

WE'LL MAKE
CERTAIN OF
THAT!



HEAR THE WISDOM OF THE GREAT ONE-NEXT WEEK!

A GREAT NEW ADVENTURE STARTS TODAY!



THE MYSTERIOUS NIGHT-RAVEN

NIGHT-TIME IN THE CITY...AND IN THE CRIME. FEATURES OFFICE OF THE CITY NEWSPAPER, THE SENTINEL, ACE REPORTER SCOOP DAILY RECEIVES THE LATEST BRIEF FROM HIS EDITOR...



WHAT'S THE SCAM, CHIEF? I MUST BE SOMETHING BIG TO CALL ME OUT THIS TIME OF NIGHT!

IT'S SIMPLE, SCOOP. I WANT A BIG FEATURE ON THIS NIGHT RAVEN CHARACTER. WHO HE? WHERE DOES HE HANG OUT? WHAT'S HIS ANGLE...? THE USUAL GUFF...

THE WAY I SEE IT, YOU AND NIGHT RAVEN HAVE GOT A LOT IN COMMON. YOU CAN BOTH SNIFF OUT A CRIME LIKE A HOUND ON THE TRAIL...



RIGHT, CHIEF!

I GOTTA HUNCH YOU MIGHT COME UP WITH SOMETHIN'!



I KNOW YOU CAN DO IT!

USUAL ROUTINE, SCOOP. CHECK INTO A HOTEL DOWNTOWN...CHOOSE A BAD DISTRICT AND WAIT FOR THE WHISPER...

SURE THING, CHIEF!



OH, AND THERE'S ONE MORE THING, SCOOP!

WHAT'S THAT, CHIEF?



DON'T CALL ME CHIEF!

AND SO, LATER THAT NIGHT, SCOOP FOUND HIMSELF OUTSIDE A SMALL HOTEL IN A SEEDY, RUN-DOWN PART OF TOWN...



THIS LOOKS LIKE THE PERFECT PLACE TO HIDE UP. NOBODY WILL SUSPECT A THING...



ER...GOOD EVENING, I'D LIKE A ROOM FOR A FEW NIGHTS...

GRAB YOURSELF A KEY, BUDDY...ALL THE ROOMS ARE EMPTY. IT'S A DOLLAR A NIGHT. TAKE IT OR LEAVE IT!

SCOOP TOOK IT...AND WITH IT HE TOOK THE FIRST STEP ON THE TRAIL OF THE MOST BIZARRE AND BAFFLING MYSTERY OF HIS CAREER...



HOME SWEET HOME

I HAVE THE STRANGEST FEELING THAT THIS JOB WON'T BE AS EASY AS I THOUGHT.

NIGHT-RAVEN IS NOT A CHARACTER TO BE TRIFLED WITH!

THE FIRST STEP INTO THE MURKY DEPTHS OF THE CITY'S UNDERWORLD... WHERE MANY MEN HAD STUMBLERED, AND SO FEW MEN HAD RETURNED!

SCOOP LURCHED THROUGH A MAZE OF ALLEYWAYS... BEHIND EVERY DOOR, AROUND EVERY CORNER... THERE LURKED DANGER!

I'M LOST... HOPELESSLY LOST... I CAN'T FIND MY WAY OUT!

HEY, BUDDY! GOT ANY DOUGH? SPARE A DOLLAR OR TWO FOR A GUY WHO'S DOWN ON HIS LUCK?

C'MON, MISTER! COUGH UP... FAST!

NO PLEASE, I...

COME ON, HAND IT OVER... OR SO HELP ME, I'LL...
NO 'HELP' POLICE!

THEN HEADLIGHTS PIERCED THE GLOOM, AND THE SOUND OF A POWERFUL ENGINE THROUMBLED IN SCOOP'S EARS...

HELP! OVER HERE! HELP ME!

GUNSHOTS FLARED IN THE DARKNESS... BULLETS WHINED AND RICOCCKETED OFF WALLS AS A HUGE CAR ROARED PAST THE HELPLESS SCOOP!

BLAM!
RATA-TATA-TATA!

GOOD GRIEF! WHAT'S HAPPENING?

THEN CAME A POLICE CAR IN HOT PURSUIT... SIRENS WAILING, IT TOO SAILED PAST SCOOP... THE POLICE-MEN IGNORING HIS CRIES FOR HELP?

KAB-AM!
KPOW!

STOP! DON'T PASS ME BY! DON'T LEAVE ME HERE!

THE GUNSHOTS FADED INTO SILENCE... AND A NEW SOUND REACHED SCOOP'S EARS, THE HEAVY MUFFLED RHYTHM OF SLOWLY BEATING WINGS...

AND A HUGE SHADOW PASSED OVER THE CITY... ON OUTSTRETCHED WINGS A NIGHTMARISH SHAP FLEW OVERHEAD... THE SHAPE OF...



NIGHT RAVEN!



NO !!! I'M NOT THE ONE YOU WANT... I'VE DONE NOTHING WRONG! PUT ME DOWN... IT WASN'T ME !!!

AAAAAAGH!



THEN SCOOP AWOKES... WITH A SCREAM RINGING IN HIS EARS...

LEAVE ME ALONE I'VE DONE NOTHING WRONG... IT WASN'T ME...



OH, LORD... IT WAS A DREAM! I MUST HAVE FALLEN ASLEEP AND HAD A NIGHTMARE!

THANK GOODNESS FOR THAT... I THOUGHT I WAS A GONER...



IT WASN'T JUST IN MY DREAM! I DID HEAR A SCREAM... AND IT CAME FROM DOWNSTAIRS!



THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON DOWN THERE... AND THERE MAY BE A STORY IN IT. SO I'LL TAKE MY CAMERA... JUST IN CASE...



SCOOP LOOKED DOWN ONTO THE HOTEL LOBBY... AND SURE ENOUGH...

I WAS RIGHT! IT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF ROBBERY GOING ON DOWN THERE.

SHUT UP WITH THAT SCREAMING! JUST HAND OVER THE MONEY AND YOU WON'T GET HURT!



YOU HEARD WHAT THE MAN SAID... HAND OVER YOUR TAKINGS OR I'LL VENTILATE YOUR VEST!

OKAY, OKAY... DON'T POINT THAT THING AT ME... IT MAKES ME NERVOUS!



SCOOP LINED UP HIS CAMERA ON ONE OF THE CROOKS IN THE LOBBY...

WHAT AN OPPORTUNITY... A PICTURE OF AN ACTUAL CRIME TAKING PLACE! THE POLICE WOULD GIVE ANYTHING FOR EVIDENCE LIKE THIS!



NEXT MOMENT, SCOOP HAD THE SHOCK OF HIS LIFE!

HOLY SMOKE, SCOOP... LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN!

TO BE CONTINUED — IN NEXT WEEK'S HULK COMIC!

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